

# THE MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE.

Entered as Second-Class Matter Friday, February 19th, 1904 at the Postoffice at Barbourville, Knox County, Ky., under Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.  
MOTTO:—LIVE FOR OUR FRIENDS—DO THE GREATEST AMOUNT OF GOOD WE CAN TO THE LARGEST NUMBER OF PEOPLE.

Terms: \$1.00 Per Year in Advance.

BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1910

Vol. 7. No. 46

## JUDGE FLEM D. SAMPSON

The Choice of the People Throughout the District---Stands High  
Wherever Known and is Especially Popular in Knox  
Where Every Voter Knows Him.

Did More to Build up Knox County While Judge of  
the County Court Than Any Man  
Before Him.

Comes Before the Voters With A Spotless Record  
and Relies on his Friends for Support.

LOOKS LIKE A WINNER TO US.

Elsewhere in this issue appears the official announcement of Judge F. D. Sampson for the nomination for Circuit Judge of this the 34th Judicial District of Kentucky.

Judge Sampson is in every way qualified to fill this position with credit to himself and with honor to the district.

For the past sixteen years he has been a member of the Knox county Bar and from the very first has been recognized as among the most able members of the bar, and his large practice and remarkable success has won for him a reputation as a lawyer throughout the entire State.

In 1905 he was elected County Judge of Knox County without opposition and served to the end of his term to the entire satisfaction of the entire county. He was urged to make the race a second time but he declined on account of pressing law business, and has never sought or asked for any other office.

The pressure and influence of his friends, both in Knox and

Whitley counties, has caused him to become a candidate for this nomination, and he is in the race to win, and we predict that he will win by a large majority.

From the very time that the committee fixed the date of the primary his friends have been earnestly at work in his behalf, and from present indications he will receive practically the entire vote of the district even if some other candidate should decide to enter the race.

Judge Sampson is a man of firm conviction and possesses courage and manhood sufficient to decide for himself any matter that might come before him without being influenced by relatives or associates when matters of law are involved. Judge Sampson knows the law and if elected, which he is sure to be will see that it is properly enforced without fear or favor.

A vote for Judge Sampson is a vote for the betterment of the district. Don't fail to vote for him in the primary, February 4, 1911.



Judge Flem D. Sampson,  
As he appeared Five years ago when  
he was elected Judge of the Knox County Court. Since then he shaves clean,  
but otherwise looks much the same.

We will present a new cut before the campaign closes.

### CHRISTMAS 1910

Fittingly Celebrated by Most  
of Barbourville's  
Populace

Christmas was celebrated by most all the churches, and the citizens generally, distributing good cheer to all alike. The Christmas festivities in the churches were most beautiful and the little Sunday School folks did their part in the opening exercises in well regulated order, and the little folks, as well as not a few of the older people, had a genuine old fashioned Christmas feeling for the little folks of Barbourville.

And some had so much Christmas dispensed from the "Little Brown Jug," which fixed them in good shape to celebrate Christmas in a staggering way under the load from the wine cup; but they were all filled with the "spirits" of good cheer to their companions who were also filled with the same kind of "Old Taylor" spirits.

Many presents were exchanged between neighbor and neighbor; between the young man and his best girl; which will link neighbors into closer friendship; and weld the link that binds the young man to his best girl in closer relations in life.

In all Christmas was a beautiful, bright day, and the good cheer distributed here among Barbourville's populace—both little and big—will be long remembered as a joyous season of pleasures. —[A. W. S.]

### A Startling Report

It is somewhat amusing to see how the Democratic press is trying to stir up strife within the ranks of the Republican party. A dispatch to the Courier-Journal this week reports a breach between Caleb Powers and Charles Finley over the Judicial Primary, when in fact, there is no truth whatever in the report. Mr. Powers has gone to Washington on some important business matters and is taking no hand in the Primary, and as yet there is no other candidate in the race against Judge Sampson, so that it is evident that the reported rupture between these two distinguished Kentucky Statesmen is all bosh and originated in the fertile brain of some Democratic politician whose wish was the father to the thought.

It will take more than a Democratic report to convince us that such a report is true.

### A Correction

Last week we mentioned the death of George Faulkner, and in doing so we stated that he was a son of D. B. Faulkner and a brother of Prof. W. C. Faulkner, of this city. In this we were misinformed as the deceased was a son of G. M. Faulkner.

Have your photo made while Snively is in town. He will be here only a few days.

### Pastor Dances In Pulpit

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Rev. George R. Finn, pastor of the Protestant Episcopal church here, did a song and dance in his pulpit for the edification of the congregation. To the tune of "In the Good Old Summer Time," the minister danced and sang to demonstrate to the congregation that they should pay attention to their physical as well as their spiritual welfare.

Good photos made while you wait at Snively's. Over the Arcade.

### WONDERFUL PROGRESS

Greatest Strides in History  
Have Been Made In Modes  
of Travel in the United  
States Since the Days of  
Daniel Boone and Davy  
Crockett.

Palaces on Wheels Speed  
Like the Wind Through  
Regions of Beauty and  
Bloom While Chill Winter  
Enwraps the North.

In the days of Daniel Boone and Davy Crockett and Kit Carson, travel to and through the South was either on foot or horseback and full of hardships. But today one may leave any Northern city, and in a day or two, traveling in perfect comfort under care sufficient for even the most delicate invalid, be set down in a part of the country which will make him rub his eyes and believe that winter never comes.

The Northern Winter's Heart is Cold.  
The Southland's Heart is Warm.  
And in her fond and true embrace  
We find a host of joys untold.  
We find an ever present charm  
Where Winter has no place.

Winter means to the Northland, ice, snow, sleet and chill, cold and discomfort; to the Southland, blue and brilliant skies, genial airs and balmy sunshine, the unrestricted pleasures of outdoor life, scenery that never fails to enchant, foliage of perennial green, and flowers of perpetual bloom. The abundant and delightful outdoor life of the Southern winter is its chiefest charm, and no attractive feature has been overlooked or forgotten. Golf may be played on the finest links in the country; tennis on clay courts kept in the pink of perfection; surf bathing in water at a temperature of 70 degrees and above, riding, motoring over picturesque roads through tropical scenery and on the hard sand beach; yachting, rowing and fishing at sea and in land locked waters; chair-wheeling and bicycling on palm-lined promades and through tropical jungles. The finest climate in the world—every day a June day, full of sunshine. For the hunter, the South provides practically every feathered and furred creature from quail and squirrels to wild turkey and deer; and for the fisherman, a bewildering variety of game fish from the rainbow-hued trout to the majestic Tarpon. The Queen & Crescent Route has made it possible for the winter traveler from the North to revel in luxurious "palaces on wheels," which speed like the wind through regions of beauty and bloom. The many thriving cities, attractive resorts and historic points along the route make it doubly interesting. With the superb express trains, electric lighted and equipped with the latest types of Pullman drawing-room, state-room, club, library and observation sleeping cars, it is little wonder that so many tourists in the Northern and middle States visit the South by this great railway system. This road operates the finest trains in the United States between Cincinnati, Ohio, and Jacksonville, Fla., and New Orleans, La., and low round trip winter tourist rates are being made from all points along the line.

### A Beautiful Home For Sale

I will sell my residence on Dishman St., and a ½ acre lot on Main St., on easy terms. Gas, water and sewerage at residence.  
J. M. Robison.

### Masonic Meeting

Last Tuesday, December 27, was the annual election day for Mountain Lodge 187 F & A. M. and the following were elected for the ensuing year:

Read P. Black,	Master
L. M. Cole,	S. W.
John B. Gates,	J. W.
W. H. McDonald,	Secretary
H. C. Black,	Treasurer
S. P. Vaughn,	S. D.
W. C. Lockhart,	J. D.
W. W. Tinsley,	Tyler
J. H. Blackburn,	Chaplain.

The Master and secretary had good reports and gave a general report of the building of the new hall. There were 43 present which is considered a good attendance, considering the roads, and the fact that the Lodge was held in the daytime, as many of the members could not attend on this account.

### Haymakers

The Haymakers, a side degree in Red Manhood, was installed here last Wednesday night by Dr. C. F. Melton, of Louisville, and will be known as Tchoupitoulas Association of Haymakers, No. 111½. The following officers were elected and installed:

Chief Haymaker, W. H. McDonald; Assistant Haymaker, J. M. Wilson; Overseer, Ralph Tuggle; Collector of Straws, Fred Hemphill; Keeper of Bundles, George M. Golden. The appointive officers are, Horn Blower, John Lawson; Boss Driver, G. W. Tye; Guard of the Hay Loft, W. C. Lockhart; Guard of the Barn Door, I. H. Golden.

C. G. Black and Chas. Davis were made Past Chief Haymakers and W. H. McDonald elected as Representative to the next Great Council.

### Resolutions Adopted

The following resolutions were adopted by the Knox County Bar before adjournment of Court here last week:

The Attorneys and Officers of the Knox Circuit Court desire to have placed upon the enduring records of this Court their sincere thanks to Hon. Chas. C. Marshall, for the able and impartial manner in which he has presided over this Court during this Special Term just now coming to a close, and to assure him that he will carry with him to his home and people our well wishes, high esteem and hope for the continuance of his health and a long life of happiness.

It is ordered that these resolutions be spread at large upon the records and that a copy be sent to the Hon. Chas. C. Marshall at Shelbyville, Kentucky.

[Attest:] W. H. McDONALD,  
Clerk K. C. C.

### Queer Beliefs.

The Fijian cannibal's emotions have reference for the greater part to food, so he worships the god Matawaloo, who has eight stomachs and is always eating.

The Tengans have a very curious dogma to account for a day and night being twenty-four hours long. It used to be less; the sun used to go down too quick. So one day a man caught it with a noose, and it had to go slower thereafter.

The ancient Peruvians believed that the sun once came down to the earth and laid two eggs and then went back up again. From these two eggs man and woman sprung, hence that yellow streak in the human race.

### Fire in Country

Last Monday morning about 2:00 o'clock Mr. W. M. Tye was awakened to find that his home was on fire and was almost ready to fall in upon himself and family. They had just barely time to escape, and one of the children came near being burned in the building.

The entire house and household goods were destroyed by the flames. Mr. Tye carried an insurance of \$1,500 on the house and household goods which was not sufficient to meet one-half the loss sustained.

His many friends extend sympathy to Mr. Tye and family in this heavy loss.

### Black Sam's Christmas Grace.

© Lawd, look down upon dis dish  
An' miracle dis meat,  
An' lak dat feast ob seben fleb  
We'll bab too much ter eat.

An', as ole Moses bit de stone  
An' made de watab poub,  
Jes' bit dis bowl ob gravy one  
An' mak it fou' times mob.

An' den ter mak it bettab still,  
Perfobm fob poor ole Sam  
An' change dis possum by de will  
Ter twins an' stuffed wid gam.

—[Frank H. Brooks.]

### A Moonless Month.

The month of February, 1866, was in one respect the most remarkable in the world's history. It had no full moon. January had two full moons and so had March, but February had none. Do you realize what a rare thing in nature it was? It had not occurred since the creation of the world, and it will not occur again, according to the computation of astronomers for 2,500,000 years.